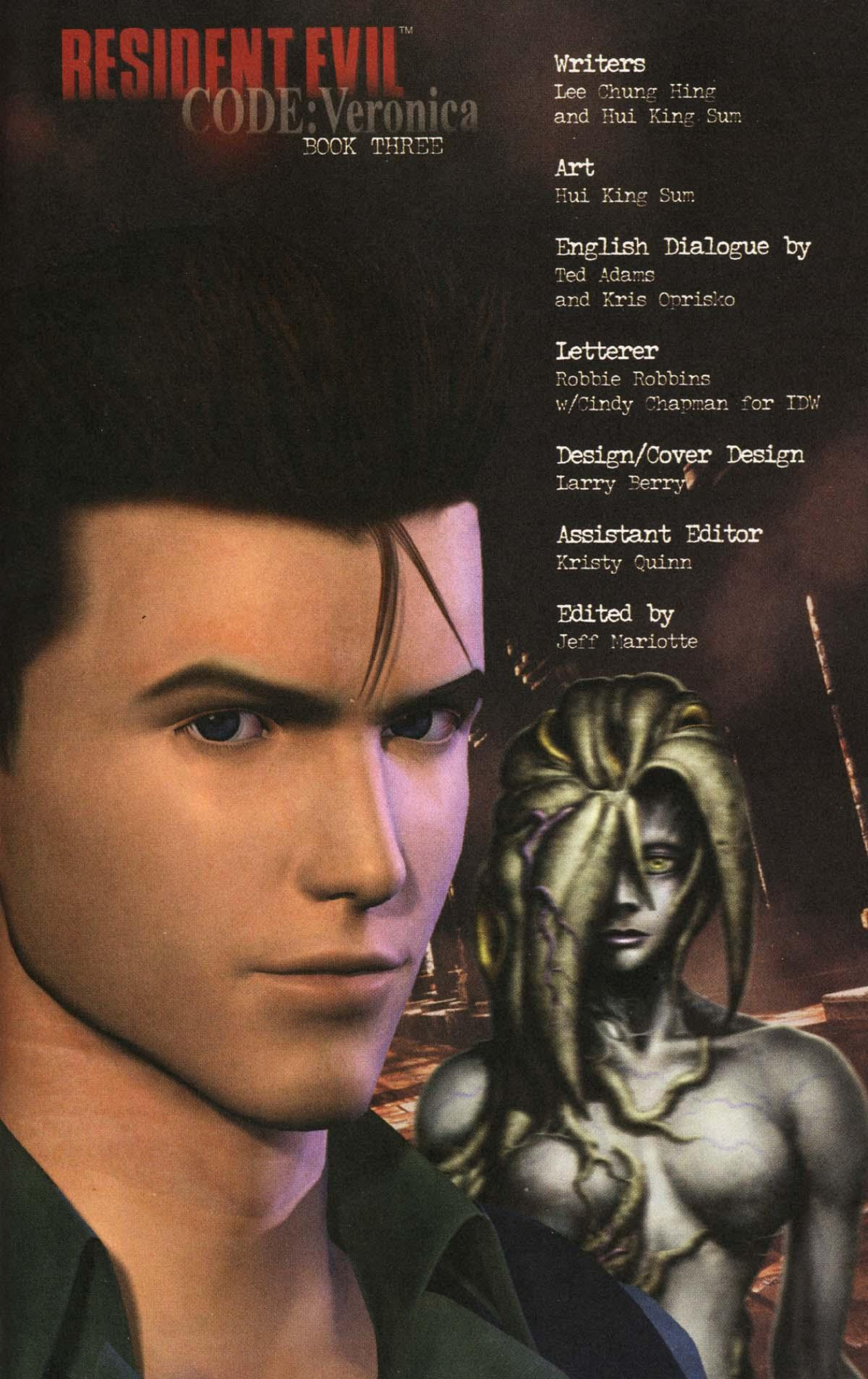
RESIDENT EVIL™
CODE:Veronica
Book Three
Suggested for Mature Readers

RESIDENT EVIL™
CODE:Veronica
BOOK THREE



Writers
Lee Chung Hing
and Hui King Sum

Art
Hui King Sum

English Dialogue by
Ted Adams
and Kris Oprisko

Letterer
Robbie Robbins
w/Cindy Chapman for IDW

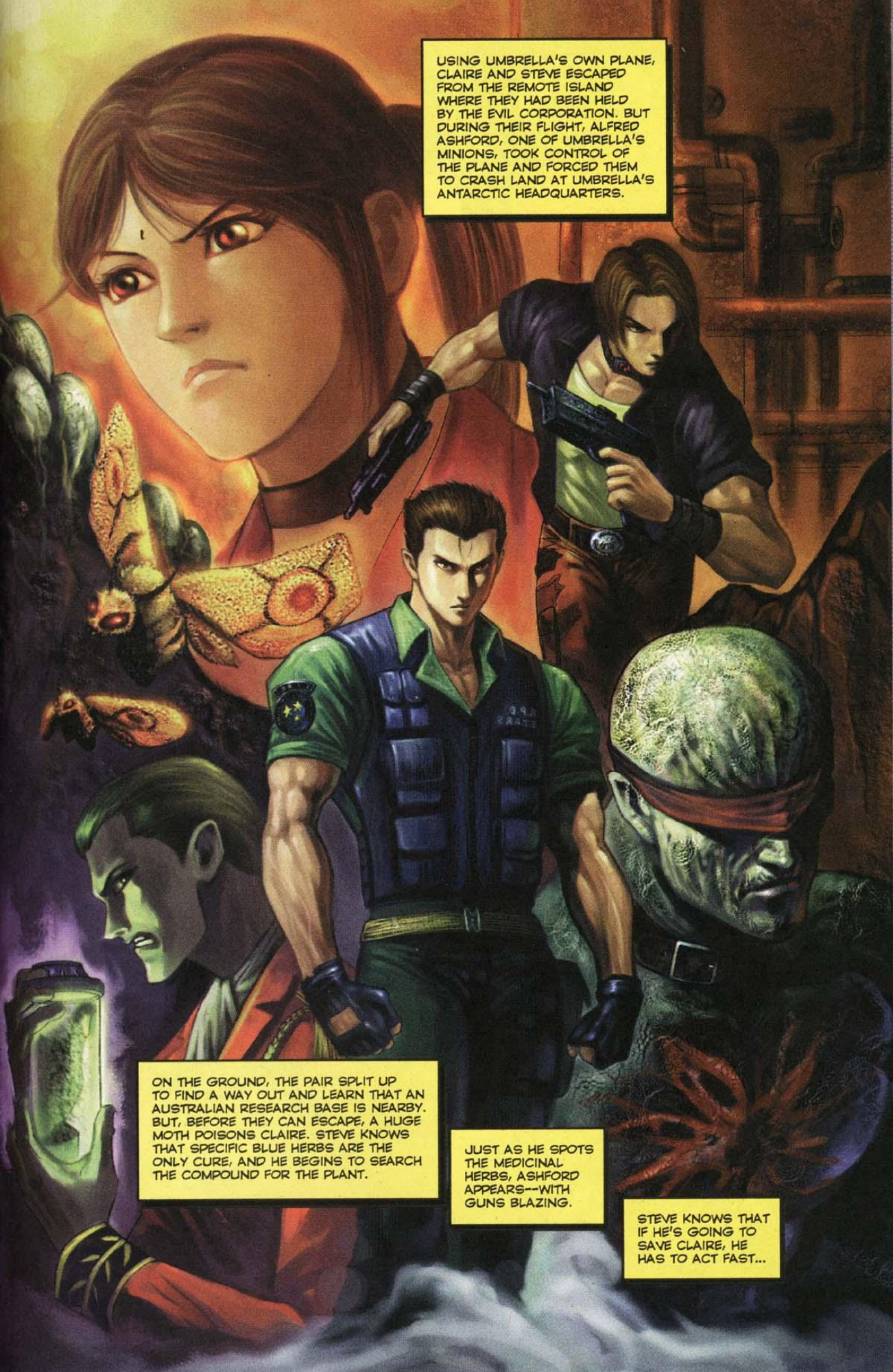
Design/Cover Design
Larry Berry

Assistant Editor
Kristy Quinn

Edited by
Jeff Mariotte

JENETTE KAHN, President & Editor-in-Chief PAUL LEVITZ, Executive VP & Publisher JIM LEE, Editorial Director - WildStorm
JOHN NEE, VP & General Manager - WildStorm SCOTT DUNBIER, Group Editor JEFF MARIOTTE, Senior Editor - Collected Edition
ALEX SINCLAIR, Art Director GEORG BREWER, VP - Design & Retail Product Development RICHARD BRUNING, VP - Creative Director
PATRICK CALDON, Senior VP - Finance & Operations TERRI CUNNINGHAM, VP - Managing Editor DAN DiDIO, VP - Editorial
JOEL EHRLICH, Senior VP - Advertising & Promotions ALISON GILL, VP - Manufacturing LILLIAN LASERSON, VP & General Counsel
DAVID McKILLIPS, VP - Advertising CHERYL RUBIN, VP - Licensing & Merchandising BOB WAYNE, VP - Sales & Marketing

Resident Evil™ Code: Veronica #3. Published by WildStorm Productions, an imprint of DC Comics, under license from CAPCOM CO., LTD. Editorial offices: 888 Prospect St., #240, La Jolla, CA 92037. Copyright © 2002 CAPCOM CO., LTD. All Rights Reserved. RESIDENT EVIL™ CODE: VERONICA is a trademark of CAPCOM. CAPCOM is a registered trademark of CAPCOM CO., LTD. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. Printed on recyclable paper. WildStorm does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork. ISBN 1-56389-920-5. Printed in Canada. DC Comics. A division of Warner Bros. -An AOL Time Warner Company.


USING UMBRELLA'S OWN PLANE, CLAIRE AND STEVE ESCAPED FROM THE REMOTE ISLAND WHERE THEY HAD BEEN HELD BY THE EVIL CORPORATION. BUT DURING THEIR FLIGHT, ALFRED ASHFORD, ONE OF UMBRELLA'S MINIONS, TOOK CONTROL OF THE PLANE AND FORCED THEM TO CRASH LAND AT UMBRELLA'S ANTARCTIC HEADQUARTERS.
ON THE GROUND, THE PAIR SPLIT UP TO FIND A WAY OUT AND LEARN THAT AN AUSTRALIAN RESEARCH BASE IS NEARBY. BUT, BEFORE THEY CAN ESCAPE, A HUGE MOTH POISONS CLAIRE. STEVE KNOWS THAT SPECIFIC BLUE HERBS ARE THE ONLY CURE, AND HE BEGINS TO SEARCH THE COMPOUND FOR THE PLANT.
JUST AS HE SPOTS THE MEDICINAL HERBS, ASHFORD APPEARS--WITH GUNS BLAZING.
STEVE KNOWS THAT IF HE'S GOING TO SAVE CLAIRE, HE HAS TO ACT FAST...

DAMN IT, ASHFORD! I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU.
OH, STEVE! IF ONLY I CARED ABOUT WHAT YOU WANT.
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
YOU'RE GONNA CARE!
TEMPER, TEMPER, YOUNG MAN.

PHAM PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
YOU'RE A LOUSY SHOT, YOU LITTLE CRETIN!
CRAKKK
IDIOT! HE DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE WHAT I'M DOING.
NOW MAYBE I CAN FOCUS ON GETTING THOSE HERBS FOR CLAIRE...
WHAM
WHAT?!
CRAKKAK

YOU THINK THAT'S GOING TO STOP ME?
THINK AGAIN!
CRUNK
WHAT A MORON!
HE'S SO FOCUSED ON KILLING ME, HE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE WHERE HE LANDED.
NOOOOO!
AIIEEEEEEEE!!

AIIEEEEEEEEEEE

GOOD RIDDANCE! GOT TO GET BACK TO CLAIRE.
HOLD ON, CLAIRE.
STEVE... IT HURTS...
I GOT THE HERBS WE NEED.
IF I COMBINE ALL THREE COLORS OF HERBS TOGETHER IT'LL MAKE THE EFFECTS EVEN STRONGER.
GOT TO POUND THEM INTO DUST.
CLAIRE, YOU'VE GOT TO SWALLOW THIS STUFF.

UNHHHHH...
COME ON...
I THINK IT'S WORKING...
DON'T TRY TO TALK, CLAIRE. SAVE YOUR STRENGTH.
CLAIRE, I...
ARGGHHH
WHAT WAS THAT?!

LET'S NOT FIND OUT!
IT WAS NICE OF ASHFORD TO LEAVE BEHIND HIS SNIPER RIFLE. MIGHT COME IN HANDY.
LET ME HELP YOU, CLAIRE. WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.
ARE YOU READY? I'M GONNA BUST THROUGH THAT WALL!
GO FOR IT!
GRRRRRR
VRRRRRRR

GRRRRRRR
KRACK
HOLD ON!
THE RIDE'S GONNA GET BUMPY!
KRCK
KRCK

KER-SMASH
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A RIDE! I THINK WE TOTALED THE TRUCK, THOUGH.
CLAIRE, MAYBE WE CAN ESCAPE THROUGH THERE.
LET'S GO!
IT'S A HELIPAD.
COME ON!
OK.
WE CAN FINALLY GET OUT OF THIS ICEBOX.

HUH?!
WHAT IS IT, CLAIRE?
I'VE SEEN THIS THING BEFORE.
WHA...?!
ARGGGHHH
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
IT'S BREAKING FREE!

WHAT A FREAK!

WATCH ME, CLAIRE! I'VE GOT THIS ONE!
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
PAK
NO!
FWACK
STEVE! WATCH OUT!
ROCKFORT PRISON

THOSE ARMS ARE SO LONG.
HEY, UGLY! OVER HERE!
UGHHHH!

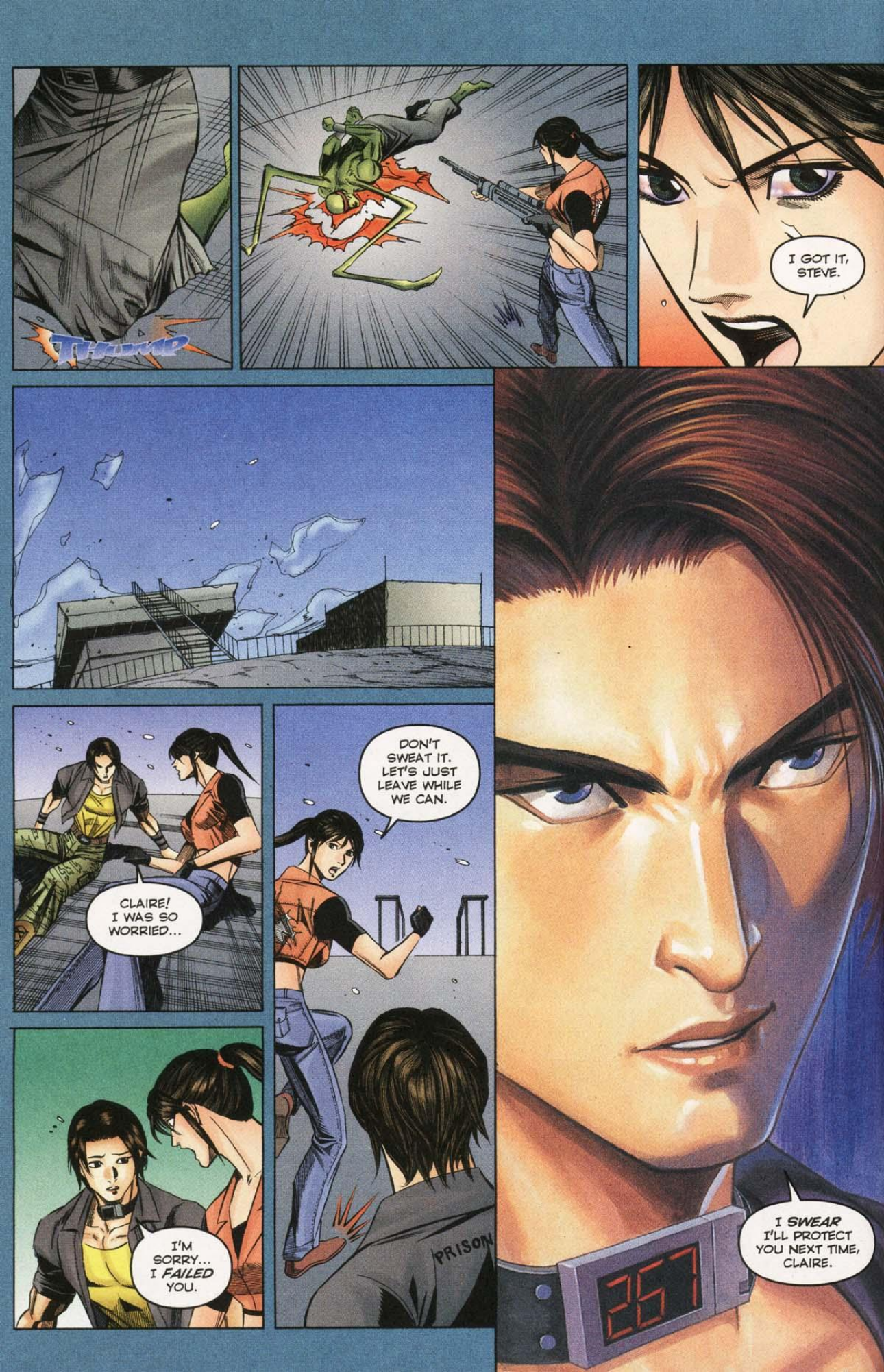
WHAMM
THAT WAS CLOSE!
STEVE!
FWACK
HANG ON!
DON'T LET GO, STEVE!
FORGET ABOUT ME, CLAIRE. RUN!

I'M NOT GOING TO *LEAVE* YOU... BUT I CAN'T *HELP* YOU WITH THIS MONSTER BREATHING DOWN MY NECK.
HOLD ON WHILE I *WASTE* HIM.
FWACK
MISSED ME, FREAK BOY!

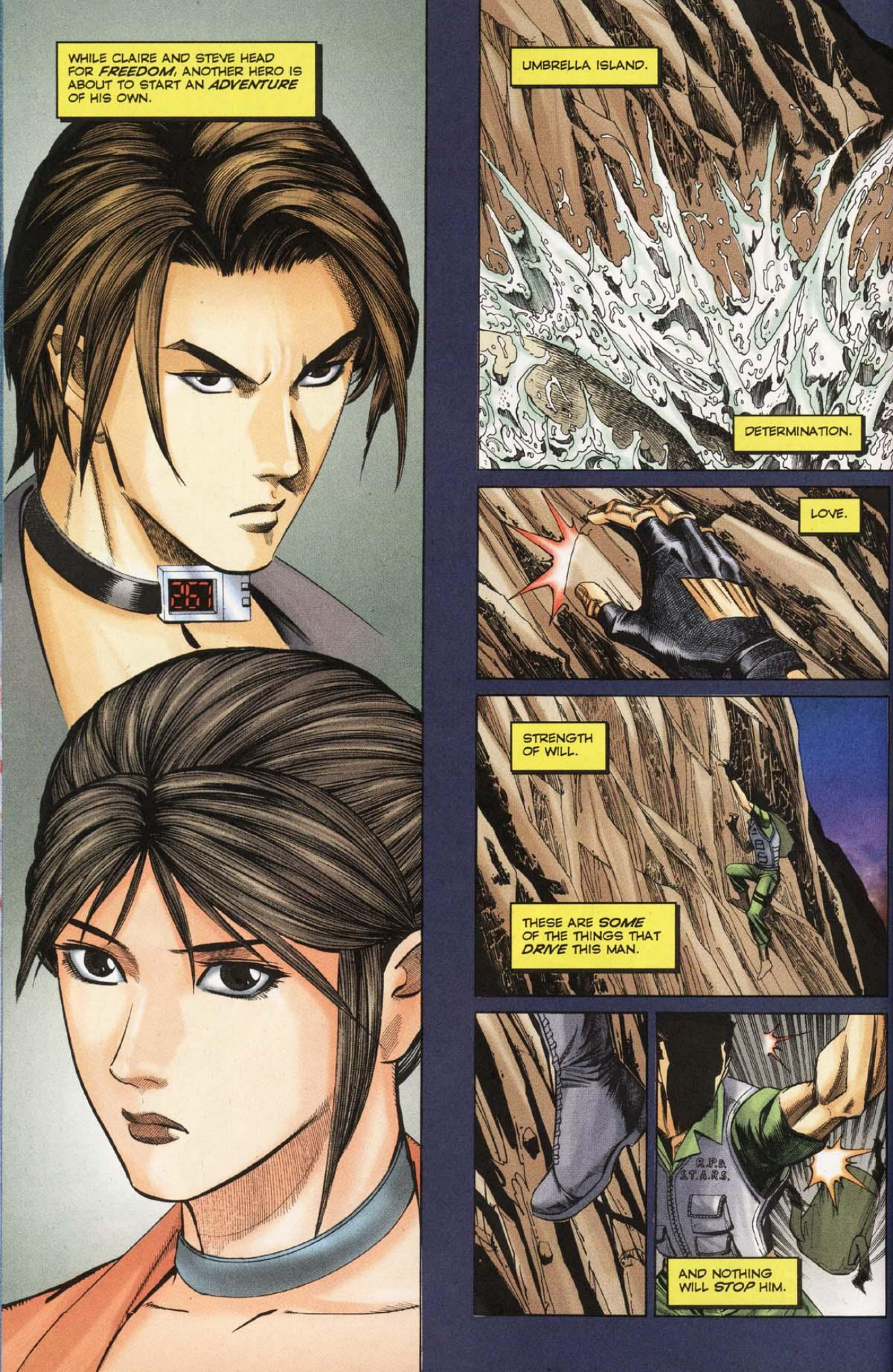
SWIPE
GOTTA JUMP FOR IT!
STEADY...
I'LL AIM AT ITS HEART-- IF IT *HAS* ONE.
ASHFORD'S SNIPER RIFLE WILL LET ME GET A GOOD SHOT.

PAK
NOW!
ARGGHHH
SPLACK
DIRECT HIT!

BUT OF COURSE IT'S STILL *STANDING*.
A FEW MORE SHOULD DO THE JOB.
PAK
PAK
PAK
ARGGHHH
SPLACK
SPLACK
SPLACK


THUMP
I GOT IT, STEVE.
CLAIRE! I WAS SO WORRIED...
DON'T SWEAT IT. LET'S JUST LEAVE WHILE WE CAN.
PRISON
I'M SORRY... I FAILED YOU.
I SWEAR I'LL PROTECT YOU NEXT TIME, CLAIRE.
257

WE DID IT! WE'RE FINALLY OUT!
LOOK! THERE'S A SNOWCAT OVER THERE.
PERFECT! MY TURN TO DRIVE. YOU WRECKED THE LAST TRUCK WE HAD.
WE'LL BE ABLE TO RIDE RIGHT OVER TO THE AUSTRALIAN BASE WITH THIS.


WHILE CLAIRE AND STEVE HEAD FOR *FREEDOM*, ANOTHER HERO IS ABOUT TO START AN *ADVENTURE* OF HIS OWN.
UMBRELLA ISLAND.
DETERMINATION.
LOVE.
STRENGTH OF WILL.
THESE ARE *SOME* OF THE THINGS THAT *DRIVE* THIS MAN.
R.P.D. S.T.A.R.S.
AND NOTHING WILL *STOP* HIM.

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE RESOLVE OF A STRONG MAN ON A *MISSION*. AND THIS MAN, CHRIS REDFIELD, HAS PROMISED HIMSELF THAT HE WILL FIND HIS SISTER, CLAIRE--NO MATTER WHAT.
S.T.A.R.S. TRAINING ALWAYS SAID TO NEVER LOOK DOWN.
SPLASH
I CAN SEE *WHY*.
MADE IT!

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS RESCUE CLAIRE.

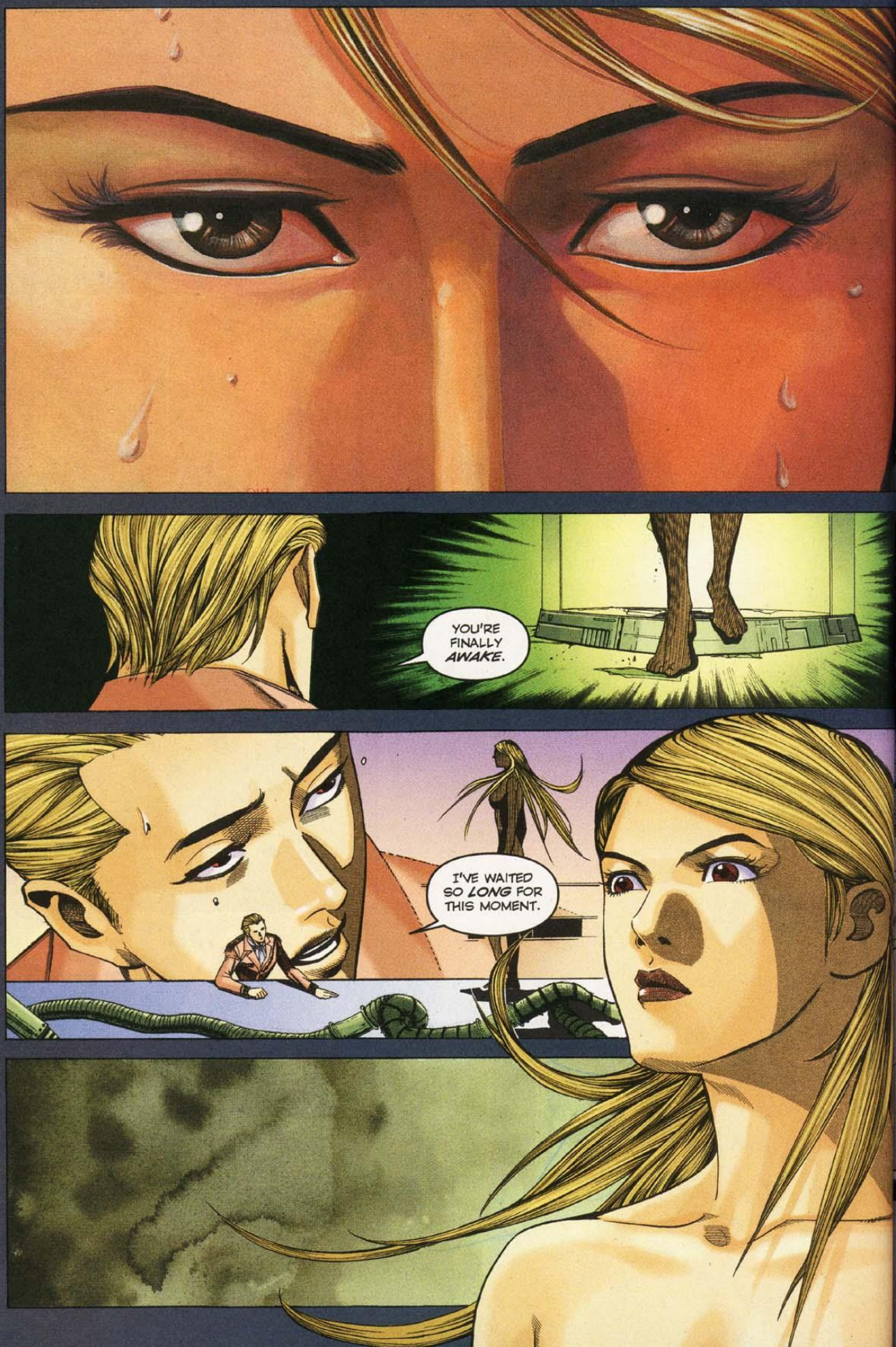
UMBRELLA'S ANTARCTIC BASE.
ALFRED ASHFORD IS TOUGHER THAN HE LOOKS.
I WON'T FORGET ABOUT THIS, CLAIRE REDFIELD.
AHHH...

AAAAA...
ALEXIA...

BINK
CLICK

IT'S WORKING.

IT'S REALLY YOU.

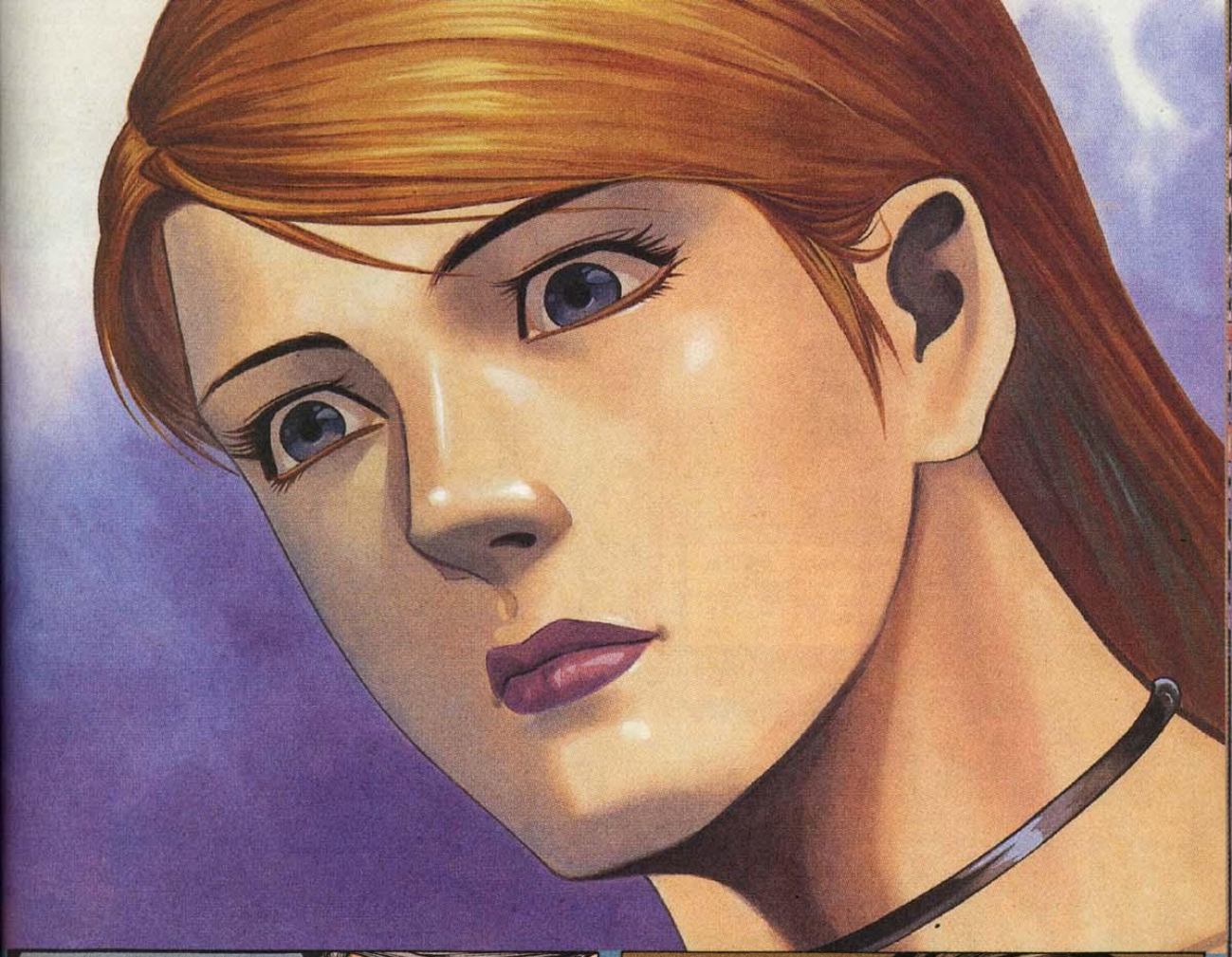

YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE.
I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR THIS MOMENT.

BUT, ALEXIA... I'M HURT...
...I CAN'T STAY...
THUMP

SOMEWHERE IN ANTARCTICA.
WHZZZZ
SHOULDN'T BE MUCH FARTHER NOW.
WHAT IS THAT?!

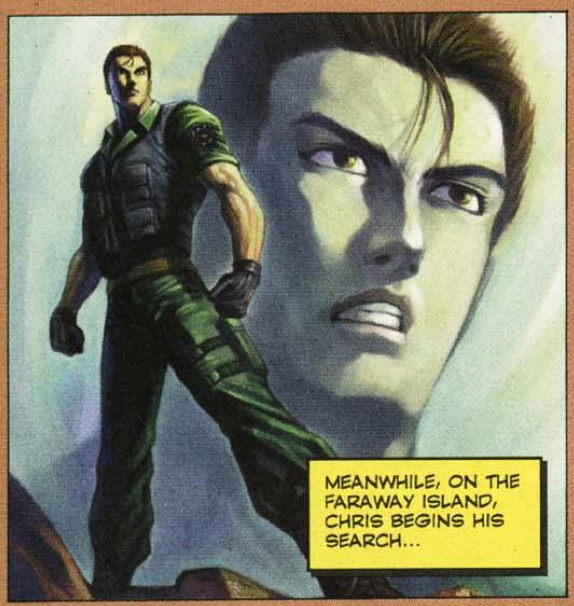
SKRUNCH
SOMETHING'S GRABBED US.
AND IT'S SPINNING US AROUND!
KRUNCH

HOLD ON!
A SISTER WORRIES.
WILL HER BROTHER BE ALL RIGHT?
AND WHO IS *RESPONSIBLE* FOR HIS CONDITION?
KRASH



THAT BURNING HULK MAY HOLD THE *ANSWER*.
SHE DOESN'T KNOW *WHO'S* OUT THERE...

BUT SHE'LL FIND OUT. AND SHE'S GOING TO MAKE THEM *PAY*.


MEANWHILE, ON THE FARAWAY ISLAND, CHRIS BEGINS HIS SEARCH...

DON'T WORRY, CLAIRE, I'M GOING TO *FIND* YOU.

RUM MMB BBLE
HUH-- WHAT'S THAT *NOISE*?
KWASH

KRASH

WHEW! JUST *MISSED* ME!

BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I WON'T BE LEAVING THE WAY I ARRIVED.
SO MUCH FOR BEING ABLE TO MAKE A QUICK EXIT.
THIS IS A SURPRISE. I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND ANOTHER LIVING PERSON LEFT ON THIS ISLAND.
WHO ARE YOU?
I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR A GIRL. HAVE YOU SEEN SOMEONE NAMED CLAIRE REDFIELD?
DID YOU SAY... CLAIRE?

YOU KNOW WHO SHE IS, DON'T YOU?
DON'T *WORRY* ABOUT HER. I HELPED HER *ESCAPE*.
SEVERAL PLANES TOOK OFF FROM THIS ISLAND NOT LONG AGO. WHILE I CAN'T SAY FOR CERTAIN, SHE WAS PROBABLY ON ONE OF THEM.
I SEE. I GUESS MY SISTER *OWES* YOU. THANKS FOR *HELPING* HER.
I THINK EVERYONE'S *GONE*. I MAY BE THE ONLY PERSON LEFT HERE. GO ON, FOLLOW YOUR SISTER AND GET OFF THIS ISLAND WHILE YOU *CAN*.
GRRRRR
GLRP

WHAT IS *THAT* THING?
COME ON, *MOVE!*
GULP
NO!
UNGHHH!

MY GOD... IT SWALLOWED HIM WHOLE!
KRASH
NEED A WEAPON.
PERFECT!
GOTTA TRY AND KEEP AHEAD OF THAT HUGE WORM.
DODGING IT IS PROBABLY MY ONLY CHANCE.
CRAP!

YOU WANT SOME OF THIS?!
BLAM
BLAM
KRASH
IT'S SO FAST.

NO!
KRASH
UGH!

KRAK
SNAK
UNH!
DAMN IT!
GULP
WHAT?!
IT CAN'T BE!
THAT'S THE LIGHTER I GAVE CLAIRE.
NOOOOO!

KLIK
SHE WOULDN'T LOSE THIS.
BUT THAT GUY SAID SHE HAD ESCAPED...
NOOOOOO!
CLAIRE!

YOU MAY NOT BE HUMAN, BUT I'M GONNA MAKE YOU HURT!
BLAM
BLAM
DIE, FREAK! DIE!

SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
YOU FELT THAT, DIDN'T YOU?!
GOOD! 'CAUSE I GOT MORE COMIN'!
GULP

YOU THINK *YOU'RE* SCARY?! I'M GONNA SHOW YOU SOMETHING *SCARY*.

DOWN HERE, UGLY!

GOT ANY ANTACID? YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET A SERIOUS CASE OF HEARTBURN.

STRAIGHT INTO THE BELLY OF THE BEAST.

MEANWHILE, CLAIRE AND STEVE'S UNCONSCIOUS FORMS HAVE BEEN FOUND AND REMOVED FROM THE WRECKAGE OF THE SNOWCAT.
BUT NOT RESCUED, FOR THE PERSON WHO DISCOVERED THEM DOESN'T HAVE GOOD INTENTIONS.
ONLY SHE KNOWS THE FULL EXTENT OF HER EVIL PLANS...
...FOR NOW.
UNNH...

HUH?
WHAT?
WHERE AM I?
STEVE! CAN YOU HEAR ME?
WHRRR
WHO'S THERE?
HELLO, CLAIRE.

HOW NICE OF YOU TO REJOIN US.
LET ME DOWN FROM HERE. WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME IS ALEXIA ASHFORD.
ALEXIA! YOU REALLY EXIST?
I THOUGHT YOUR FREAK OF A BROTHER MADE YOU UP.
HOW DARE YOU TALK ABOUT MY BROTHER THAT WAY?
ALFRED WASN'T PERFECT BUT HE WAS STILL IMPORTANT TO ME.
AND YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID TO HIM.

WHAT WE DID?
HE'S DONE NOTHING BUT TRY TO KILL ME FROM THE MOMENT I MET HIM.
ANYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM, HE BROUGHT ON HIMSELF.
FOOLISH GIRL. DO YOU REALLY WANT TO ANGER ME?
IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED YOU'RE THE ONE CHAINED TO A WALL.
EVEN THOUGH I WAS AWAKENED TOO EARLY, I WILL SOON CONTROL THE WORLD. UNTIL THEN, I HAVE SOME FUN PLANNED FOR YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND.
HE'S NOT MY...WAIT, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HIM?
KLIK
AH, YOUR CONCERN IS SO TOUCHING. LET'S CHECK IN ON HIM, SHALL WE?

HE'S NOT FAR AWAY. AND LOOK, HE'S CHAINED UP-- JUST LIKE YOU!
STEVE!
STEVE, CAN YOU HEAR ME?!

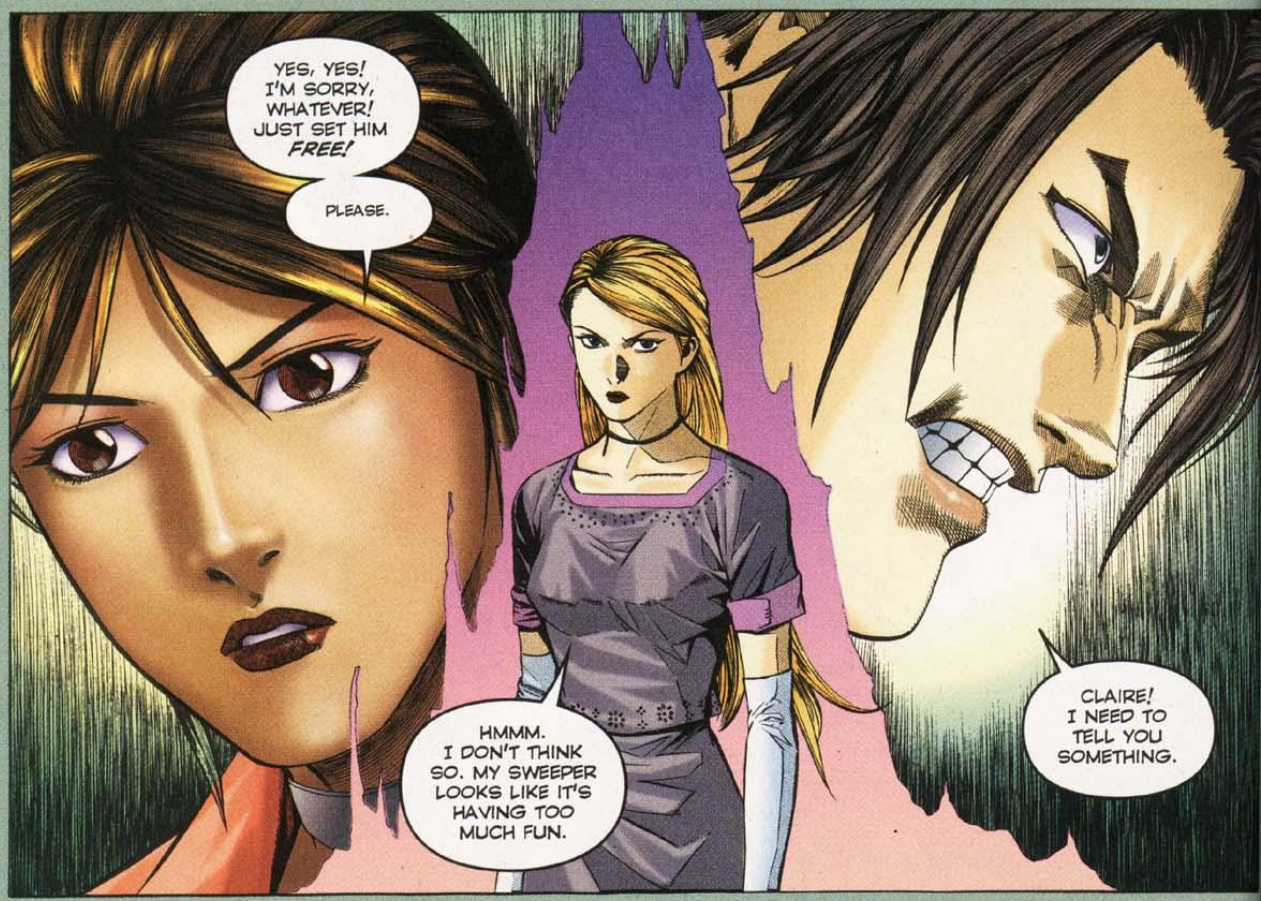
I DON'T THINK HE'S AWAKE YET.
WHRRR
BUT HE'S ABOUT TO GET AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE.
AIERGGHH
OH, NO!
OH, YES!
AIERGGHH

STEVE! WAKE UP!
STEVE!
HUH? CLAIRE?
CLAIRE--
--WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHERE ARE WE? UNGH!
SLASH
AVERGGHH
LET HIM GO! AT LEAST GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO FIGHT BACK!
ARE YOU SORRY YET, CLAIRE?

WHERE ARE WE? UNGH!
SLASH
AHRRGGHH

LET HIM GO! AT LEAST GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO FIGHT BACK!
ARE YOU SORRY YET, CLAIRE?


YES, YES! I'M SORRY, WHATEVER! JUST SET HIM FREE!
PLEASE.
HMMM. I DON'T THINK SO. MY SWEEPER LOOKS LIKE IT'S HAVING TOO MUCH FUN.
CLAIRE! I NEED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

AIERGGHH

I... UNGH!

AIEEHHHH!

HOLD ON, STEVE!
I LOVE WATCHING YOUR *PAIN*, CLAIRE. IT'S INTOXICATING.
AIERGGHH
SPLAT

YOU ARE...
...REALLY STARTING TO PISS ME OFF!
GRWLL
SPLAT

UGH!
NERGGH!
SPLACK
SPLACK
SPLACK
SPLACK

AHRGHH
KRASH
KLANK
YES!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO NOW, LIZARD MAN.
I THINK THIS CHAIN WILL LOOK BETTER ON YOU THAN IT DOES ON ME.
PERFECT FIT!

HEY, NOT SO FAST!
KRAK
AIEHHH!
AHHH... MY ARMS...
NOOOO!

KRAK
THUMP
CLAIRE... I...
NO! STEVE!
LOOK AT ME, STEVE. YOU CAN'T LOSE CONSCIOUS-NESS....
TAKE ME INSTEAD, ALEXIA. TRADE ME FOR HIM.
YOU REALLY ARE A SILLY GIRL.
WHY WOULD I WANT TO DO THAT? I'M GOING TO KILL YOU BOTH.

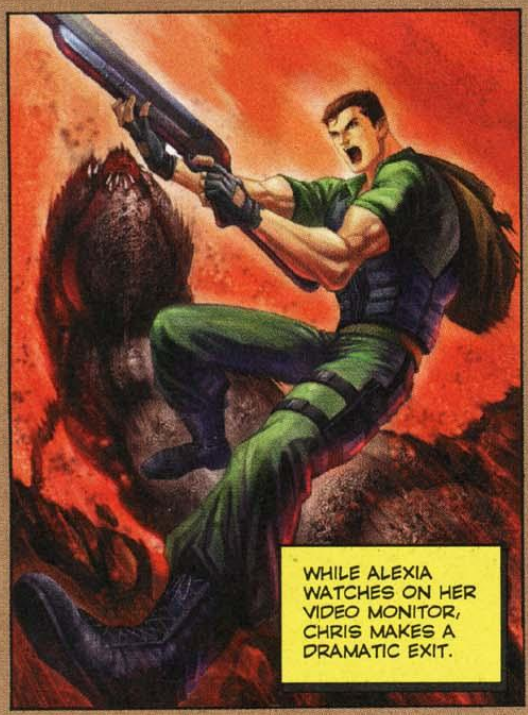
YOU KNOW THE FUNNY THING, CLAIRE? I DON'T EVEN REALLY CARE ABOUT YOU *OR* YOUR BOYFRIEND.
THEN WHY ARE YOU *DOING* THIS?
WHY ARE YOU KILLING *STEVE*?!
BECAUSE I *CAN*.
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO KILL HIM *YET*.
I'VE GOT EVEN *BIGGER* PLANS FOR HIM.
YOU MONSTER.
I'M NO MONSTER, CLAIRE.
I'M GOING TO BE A *QUEEN*.

TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE ALIVE DURING MY REIGN. HA, HA, HA!

OH STEVE...

...YOU CAN'T DIE. YOU CAN'T.

WHRRR
WHAT'S THIS?
SOMEONE'S *TRESPASSING* IN UMBRELLA'S ISLAND BASE.
WHO COULD IT *BE*?
IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER.
THERE'S NO WAY HE'LL GET OF THAT ISLAND *ALIVE*.


WHILE ALEXIA WATCHES ON HER VIDEO MONITOR, CHRIS MAKES A DRAMATIC EXIT.

GLP

BLAM

SPLAT

GROSS, BUT *EFFECTIVE*!

I REALLY NEED A SHOWER.
BUT FIRST...
...LET'S FINISH THIS THING.
EAT THIS, FREAK!
KA-

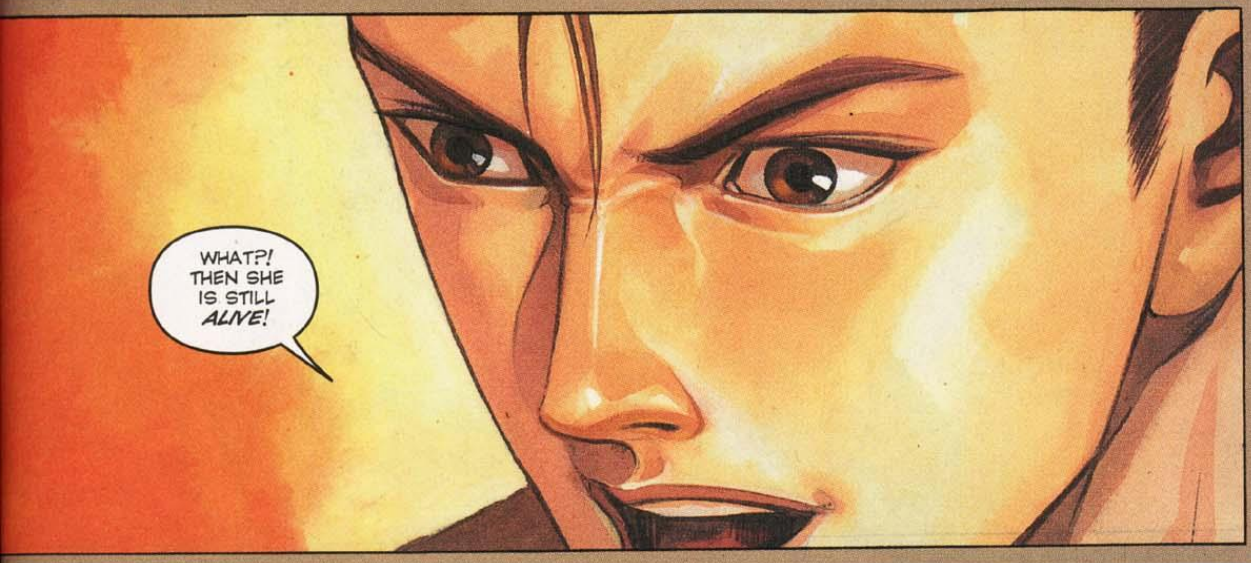
BWOOM
FLAMING WORM GUTS. HOW CHEERFUL.
THAT WAS THE CRAZIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN. YOU DON'T GIVE UP EASILY, DO YOU?

NEVER. BUT I MUST BE *TOO LATE*. THAT MONSTER HAD CLAIRE'S *LIGHTER*.

THAT CAME FROM *ME*; NOT *HER*.

SHE *GAVE* ME THE LIGHTER...

...AS A TOKEN OF THANKS FOR *SAVING* HER.
R.P.D. S.T.A.R.S.


WHAT?! THEN SHE IS STILL *ALIVE*!

KEEP IT-- I WON'T NEED IT ANYMORE.

GO FIND YOUR SISTER.
R.P.D. S.T.A.R.S.

I'M GOING TO MEET MY FAMILY AGAIN, TOO... UNNH.
HE'S GONE. NO TIME TO WEEP FOR THE DEAD.
BUT I WILL LOWER THE TOLL. NOTHING'S GOING TO STOP ME FROM FINDING CLAIRE.
NOTHING!

AS CHRIS CONTINUES HIS SEARCH...
...HE'S BEING WATCHED...
...BY A PERSON HE THOUGHT WAS *DEAD*.
CHRIS REDFIELD. YOU'RE *HERE*. WHAT A PLEASANT *SURPRISE*.
I'M GOING TO SEND SOME COMPANY TO KEEP YOU ENTERTAINED.

YOU CAN CONSIDER IT A SMALL WELCOMING GIFT FROM AN OLD PAL. ENJOY.
THAT CAMERA SPOTTED ME.
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
WHATEVER THAT IS, IT SOUNDS BIG.

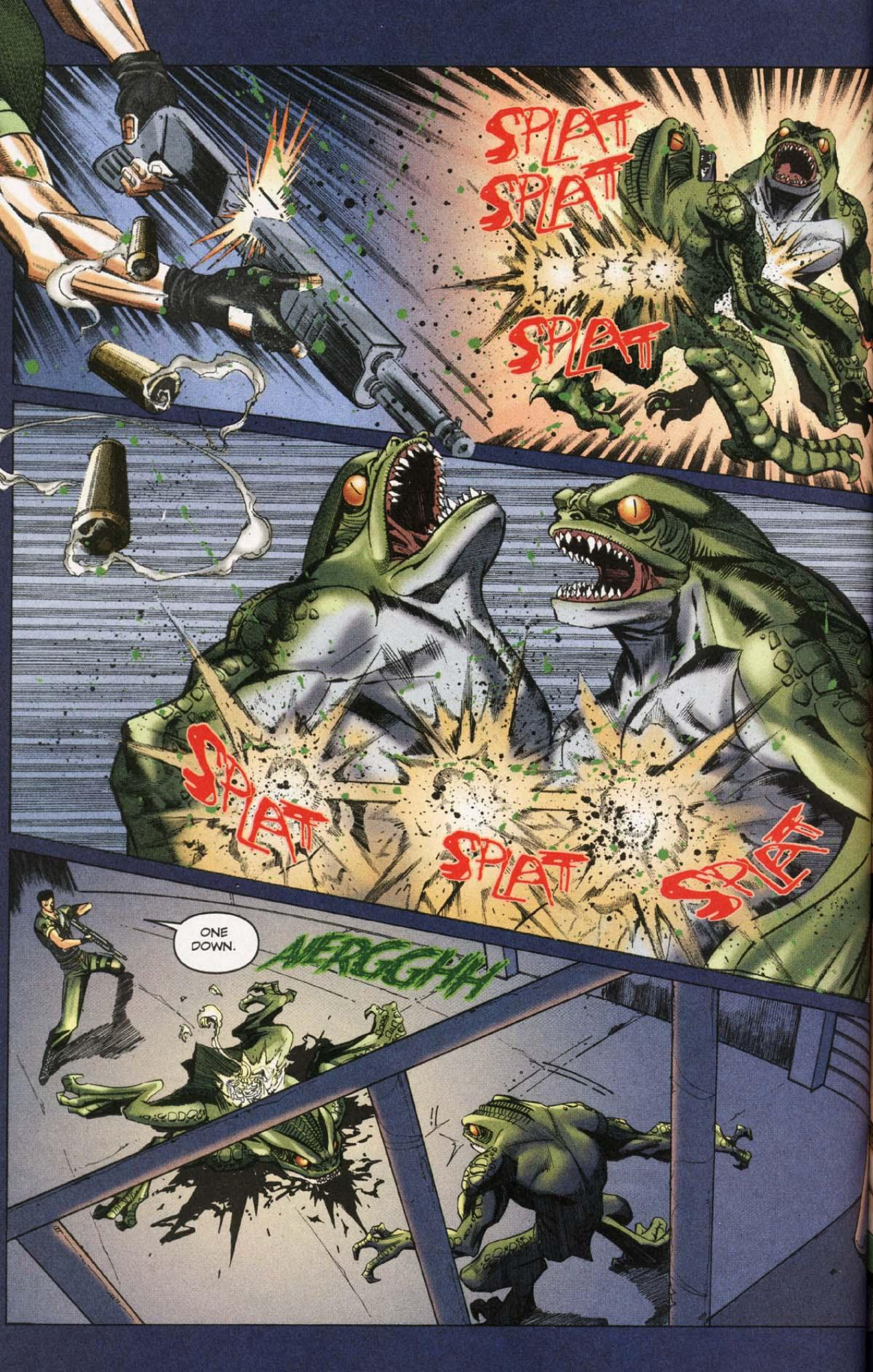
ONE.
THUMP
TWO.
I MAY BE OUTNUMBERED, BUT I NOT OUTMATCHED.

SHOTGUN...
...MEET MONSTER!
BLAM
BLAM
KA-BLAM
AERGGHH
GOD! THEY'RE FAST.
KICK
BUT SO AM I.

NOT ONLY DOES THIS SAVE AMMO, IT *FEELS* GOOD, TOO!
SMACK
SCREECH
AND HERE COMES THE OTHER ONE!
CRAP! IT'S GOT MY LEG.

CAN'T BREAK FREE.
BUT IF I CAN TIME THIS JUST RIGHT...
YES!
SMACK

DAMN! THAT WORKED WELL.
OVER HERE, UGLIES!
I'VE BEEN SAVING THIS FOR YOU!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM


SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
ONE DOWN.
AHERGGHH

AIERGGHH
AND ONE TO GO.
AIERGGHH
OUT OF SHELLS...
...BUT I'VE STILL GOT MY BEST WEAPON.
AIERGGHH

SMACK

AHRGHH
DOWN FOR THE COUNT.
AND TIME FOR *ME* TO MOVE ON.

THIS LAB REMINDS ME OF THE ONE JILL AND I FOUND IN RACCOON CITY.

BUT THAT'S THE PAST.

I'VE GOTTA FOCUS ON THE PRESENT-- ON FINDING CLAIRE.

HELLO, OLD FRIEND.

HUH?!

WESKER!

BUT I SAW THE TYRANT *KILL* YOU!
EDITOR'S NOTE: AS TOLD IN *RESIDENT EVIL COMIC BOOK MAGAZINE #1.*
THAT'S *RIGHT*, CHRIS. GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU HAVEN'T *FORGOTTEN* ME.
YOU'RE STILL *ALIVE*?!
GUESS I'M *TOUGHER* THAN YOU THOUGHT.
WANNA *SEE*?!

...I'M FASTER THAN YOU THOUGHT, TOO.
...CHRIS...
ONE OTHER THING...

I'VE ALWAYS *HATED* YOU, REDFIELD.
YOU REALLY BELIEVED YOU COULD *HELP* PEOPLE.
YOU'RE SO *NAIVE*.

REALLY FELT THAT ONE...
...PASSING OUT.
IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER...
...WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE...
COME ON, JILL. WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY.

AS CHRIS FADES IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS, HE REMEMBERS HIS LAST FIGHT WITH WESKER.
A TIME WHEN HE WAS WORKING WITH JILL VALENTINE, A FELLOW S.T.A.R.S. AGENT.
A TIME WHEN HE WASN'T WORRIED ABOUT THE SAFETY OF HIS SISTER.

WE'VE GOT TO CATCH WESKER.
TAKE THE SHOT, JILL.
I HOPE WE'RE RIGHT, CHRIS.
SPLACK

UGH!
LOUSY SHOT, JILL. IT'S JUST A FLESH WOUND.
I WASN'T AIMING TO KILL.
AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL WE LEARN MORE.
HUH? WHERE'D HE GO!
UP THERE!
WE'RE LIKE HANSEL AND GRETEL FOLLOWING THE BREAD-CRUMBS.
HOPE WE'RE NOT HEADED INTO AN OVEN.

THERE HE IS!
OH, NOTHING MUCH... ONLY THE CREATION OF THE ULTIMATE *BIO-WEAPON*!
WHAT ARE YOU *PLANNING*, WESKER?!
I KNEW IT! YOU'RE WORKING WITH *UMBRELLA*.
YOU HAVE NO *IDEA* WHAT I'M DOING.

AND NOW YOU NEVER WILL!
KRASSHHH

CHRIS, JILL--MEET THE *TYRANT*.
WESKER! *LOOK OUT!*

SPLACK
NOOOO!
IT CAN'T END THIS WAY...
KILLED BY YOUR OWN CREATION. SOME MIGHT CALL THAT JUSTICE.

AIERGGHH
WAKE UP, CHRIS.
I WANT YOU TO SEE WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU.
AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, I WANT YOU TO *FEEL* IT.

SMACK!
SMACK!
SMACK!
SMACK!
COME ON, TOUGH GUY!
OPEN YOUR EYES...
...AND TAKE IT LIKE A MAN!
OKAY, THEN-- NIGHTY-NIGHT!
SMACK

AS CHRIS DROPS BACK INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, HE CONTINUES TO RELIVE HIS LAST BIG BATTLE.
MOVE IT, JILL!
YOU'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.
I'M NOT LEAVING YOU HERE WITH THAT THING.
DAMN IT,. JILL! YOU'RE CRAMPING MY STYLE.
I CAN'T FIGHT THE TYRANT AND WORRY ABOUT YOU.
GO! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE HELIPAD.
GO!

ALL RIGHT, CHRIS. I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH BRAD AND GET THE HELICOPTER HERE.
JUST GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES.
I'LL SEE YOU THERE.
AIERGGHH
NOW IT'S JUST YOU AND ME. LET'S GET IT ON!

DON'T HAVE MANY BULLETS LEFT. GOTTA MAKE 'EM COUNT.
BLAM
I HIT IT RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES AND IT'S STILL STANDING! DOESN'T IT HAVE A BRAIN?

SMACK
IT MOVES LIKE LIGHTNING!
SMACK

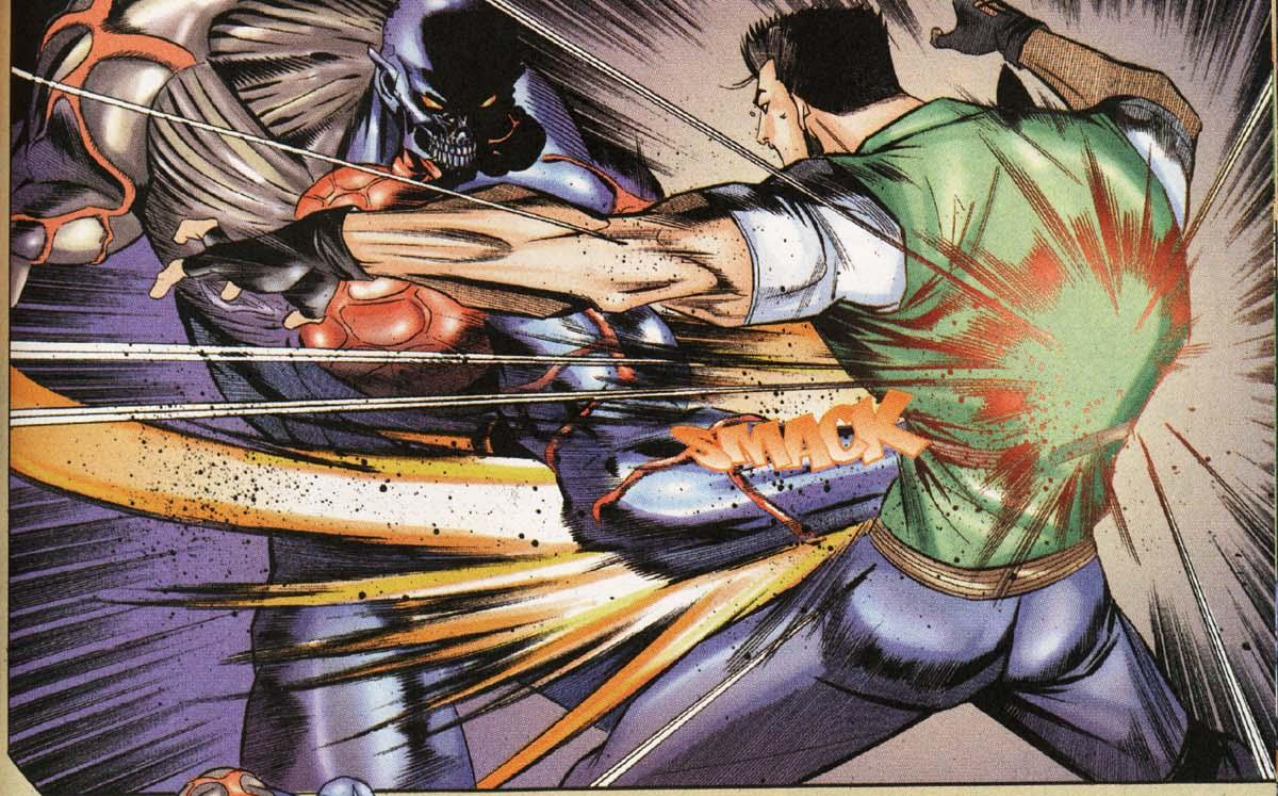
SMASH!
IT DEFINITELY DIDN'T LIKE THAT.
MAYBE THAT'S THE TRICK.
STEADY.
LOOK THIS WAY...

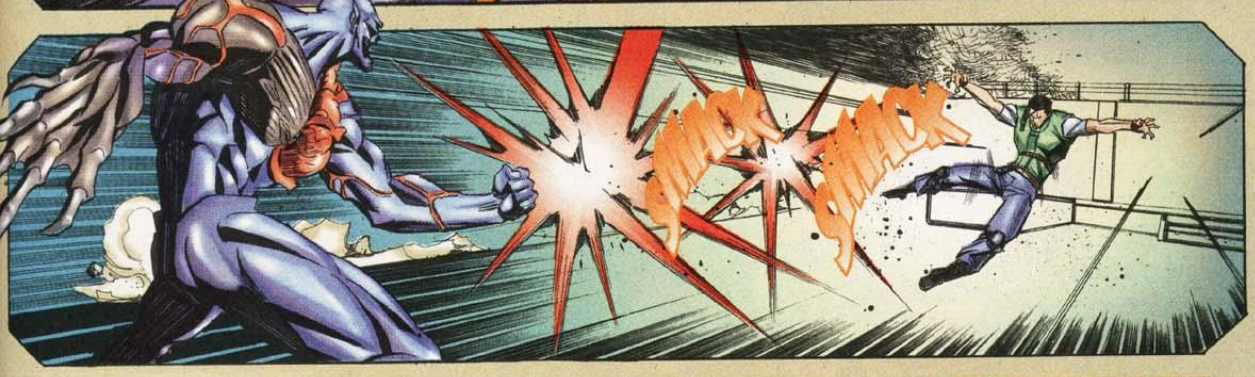
BLAM
BLAM
NAILED IT!

AIERGGHH
COME ON, YOU FREAK.
STAY DOWN.
YES! I DID IT!
NOW I CAN LOOK FOR JILL.
AIERGGHH

CHRIS! YOU *MADE* IT!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE. WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.
I SET OFF A *FLARE*. HOPEFULLY BRAD SAW IT.
NICE WORK, JILL. WE'RE GONNA *MAKE* IT.

WHAT THE...?!
AIERGGH
KERASH
IT'S BACK! GET OUT OF HERE, JILL!
NOT THIS TIME...


SMACK


SMACK
SMACK

CHRIS!
NO!

KRACK

UNGH!

DON'T JILL! IT'S TOO STRONG!

STAY BACK, CHRIS.
JILL...

S.T.A.R.S.
RACCOON POLICE DEPT.
I'VE GOTTA DISTRACT IT.

BRAD!

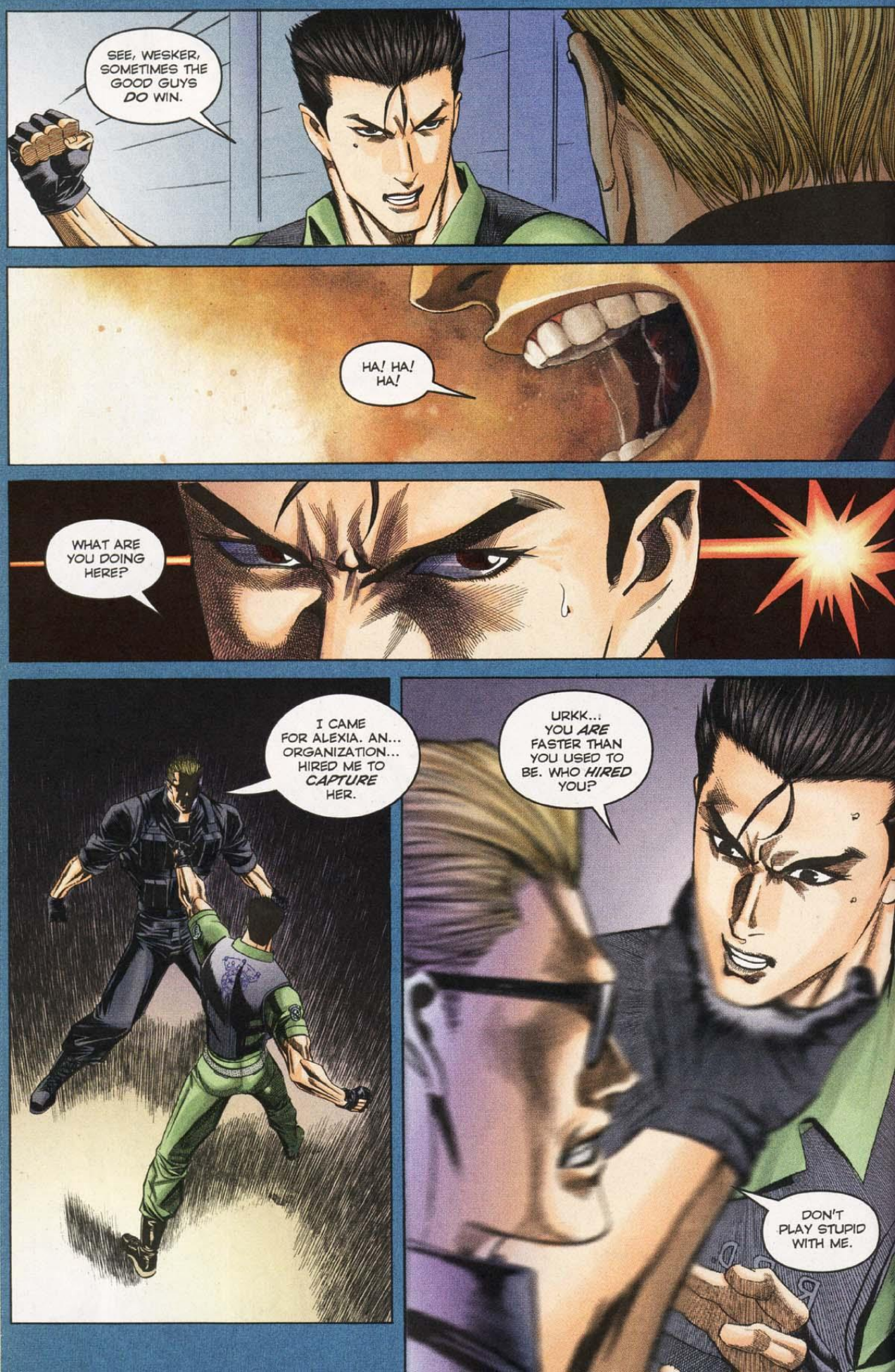
HURRY!
SNAP
HE'S DROPPING A ROCKET LAUNCHER!
ARGGGHHH
IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE MY WEAPONS TRAINING.
AND I'M ONLY GONNA GET ONE CHANCE.

IT'S GOTTA COUNT!
KA-BLAM
KA-BLAM
KA-BLAM
SPLACK
ARGGHH
KA-BLAM

FZZZZZZ
ARGGGGHHH
SPLUNK

CHRIS, ARE YOU OKAY?
YOU'VE GOTTA WAKE UP!
CHRIS...
UNNH!
YOU LOOK A LITTLE DAZED, REDFIELD.
YOU SURE YOU'RE READY FOR MORE?

YOU DON'T SCARE ME, WESKER!
SMACK
I'VE FACED MUCH WORSE THAN YOU.


SEE, WESKER, SOMETIMES THE GOOD GUYS *DO* WIN.
HA! HA! HA!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I CAME FOR ALEXIA. AN... ORGANIZATION... HIRED ME TO *CAPTURE* HER.
URKK... YOU *ARE* FASTER THAN YOU USED TO BE. WHO *HIRED* YOU?
DON'T PLAY STUPID WITH ME.

KERSMASH
WAIT! YOU MUST BE THE ONE WHO ATTACKED THE ISLAND. AND PUT MY SISTER IN *DANGER*!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH I *HATE* YOU. YOU *DESTROYED* MY PLANS, SO I SOLD MY SOUL TO A *NEW* ORGANIZATION. NOW YOU WILL *DIE*.
BUT FIRST, A LITTLE *SECRET*. I FIGURED OUT THAT YOUR SISTER IS NOW IN ANTARCTICA, WITH ALEXIA. IT'S TOO BAD *YOU* WON'T BE *SEEING* HER.

SMACK
NO!
WHA...?!
WHAT ARE YOU?!

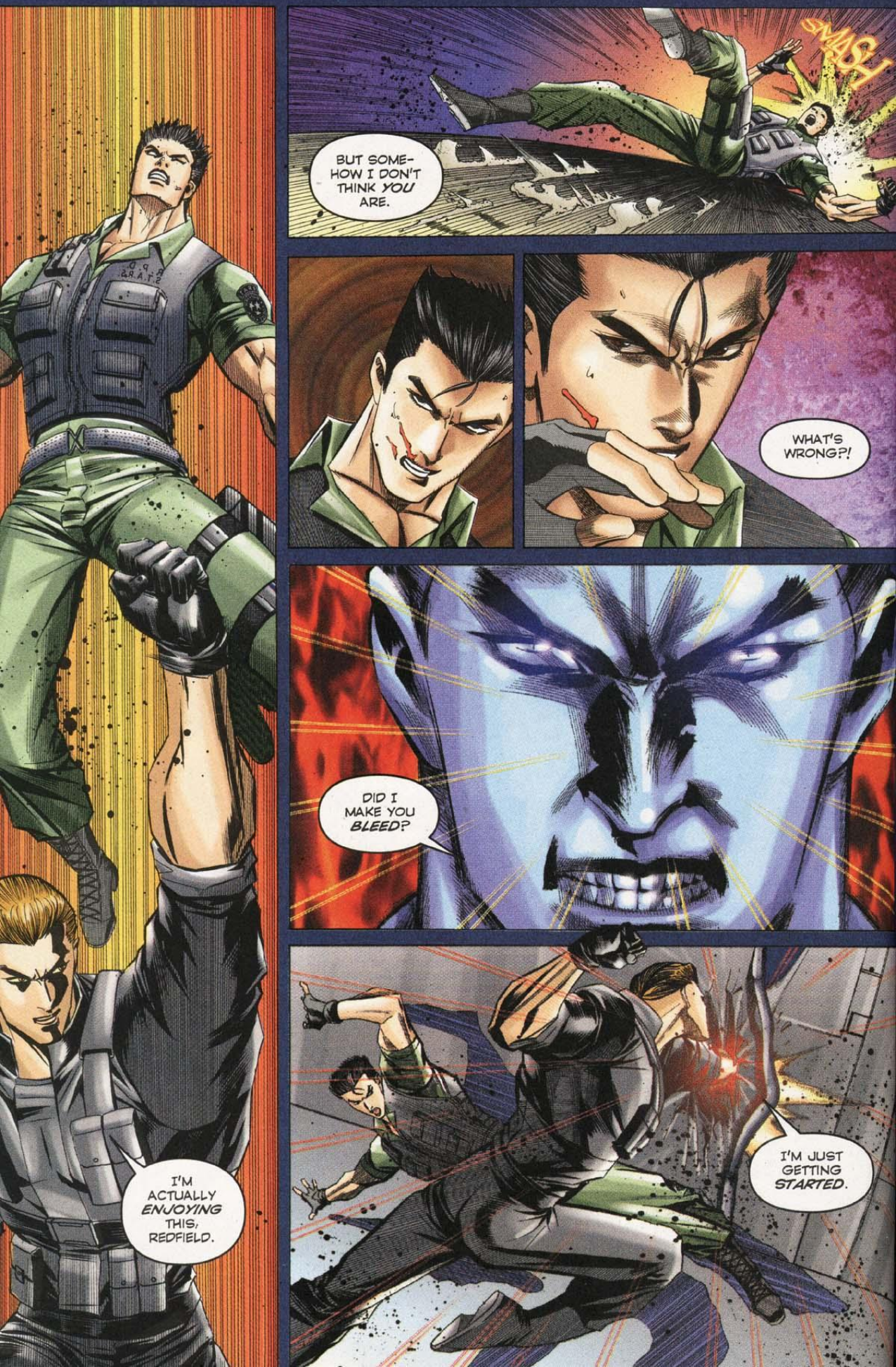
SCARED, CHRIS?!
FACE IT. YOU'VE MET YOUR MATCH.
S.T.A.R.S.
RACCOON POLICE DEPT.

THIS IS WHERE IT ENDS.
AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I FINALLY GET MY *REVENGE*.
R.P.D.
I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU ON THE GROUND, *DYING*.

JUST LIKE YOU *THOUGHT* YOU LEFT ME.
BUT THINGS WEREN'T WHAT YOU BELIEVED AT THE TIME.
I'M *STRONGER* THAN I EVER WAS.
STRONGER THAN YOU'VE EVER *BEEN*.

KICK
I THINK YOU SHOULD *SEE* SOMEONE ABOUT THIS *OBSESSION* YOU HAVE WITH ME.
DO YOU EVER *SHUT UP*?!
GO AHEAD, MOCK ME. IT'S THE *LAST* THING YOU'LL EVER DO.

LET'S DO THIS!
SMACK
IS THAT ALL YOU'VE GOT?!
SMACK


SMASH
BUT SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK *YOU* ARE.
WHAT'S WRONG?!
DID I MAKE YOU *BLEED*?
I'M ACTUALLY *ENJOYING* THIS, REDFIELD.
I'M JUST GETTING *STARTED*.

SHUT!
UP!
SMACK
LESS TALKING...
...MORE FIGHTING.

I BARELY FELT THAT.
R.P.D.
RACCOON POLICE DEPARTMENT
S.T.A.R.S.
YOU CAN'T HURT ME.
YOU CAN HARDLY KEEP UP WITH ME.

SPK
UNCH
YOU'RE NO CHALLENGE, REDFIELD. I THINK IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO *DIE*.
UGH!

GOODBYE, CHRIS! I'M NOT GOING TO MISS YOU.
KRACK
UGGGH....

CHRIS ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN TROUBLE.
BACK IN ANTARCTICA, STEVE REMAINS UNCONSCIOUS.
HOPEFULLY DREAMING OF A BETTER TIME.
WAKE UP, STEVE. *PLEASE* WAKE UP.
I CAN'T LOSE YOU THIS WAY.
WE'VE COME TOO FAR.

WE CAN'T LET THESE FREAKS WIN. WE JUST CAN'T.
WE WON'T, CLAIRE. I'M NOT DONE YET.
STEVE! YOU'RE ALIVE!

HANG ON, STEVE!
MY BROTHER *HAS* TO BE ON HIS WAY.
HE'S BEEN THERE FOR ME MY WHOLE LIFE.
PROTECTING ME. SHOWING ME THE RIGHT WAY TO ACT.
HOW TO DEFEND MYSELF.
HE WON'T LET ME DOWN.
HE SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD MAN, CLAIRE.
IF HE'S LIKE YOU, HE *MUST* BE. I REALLY NEED...
UNNH.

STEVE! STAY AWAKE!
FOCUS ON ME.
BE STRONG. WE JUST GOTTA HOLD ON A LITTLE LONGER.
I KNOW, CLAIRE. I WANT TO BE STRONG... BUT IT HURTS SO *BAD*. THAT THING BROKE MY *ARMS*.
YES...
JUST THINK ABOUT WHAT IT'S GOING TO BE LIKE WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE.
WHEN WE GET BACK TO OUR *LIVES*.
THAT'S *ALL* I THINK ABOUT, CLAIRE. THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO TELL YOU. I...

DON'T! YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHEN WE SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.
YOU HEAR ME, STEVE? WE *ARE* GOING TO SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN. I PROMISE.
HA, HA, HA!
WHAT'S SO *FUNNY*?

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE BEAT ALL THOSE MONSTERS ONLY TO BE BROUGHT DOWN BY A CROSS-DRESSER AND HIS FREAKY SISTER.
HA, HA! IMAGINE WHAT THEIR FAMILY REUNIONS ARE LIKE. THINK THE ASHFORDS HAVE BEEN MARRYING THEIR COUSINS?
COUSINS? I THINK IT'S PROBABLY WORSE THAN THAT!
WHERE DOES UMBRELLA FIND THESE CLOWNS? IS THERE SOME KIND OF "WE WANNA MAKE ZOMBIES" WEBSITE?
I THINK WE NEED TO GET THEM ALL INTO A 12-STEP PROGRAM.
Z.A.?
YEAH. STEP ONE: "I BELIEVE IN A POWER GREATER THAN UMBRELLA."

WHRRR
THERE'S SOMEONE HERE, CLAIRE.
STAY ALERT. IT'S PROBABLY *ALEXIA*.
ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO *ENJOYING* YOURSELVES SO MUCH.
BECAUSE I PROMISE IT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'LL EVER SMILE.
GET *AWAY* FROM HIM!
JEALOUS, CLAIRE?
DON'T WORRY. I DON'T THINK ABOUT HIM *THAT* WAY. I HAVE *OTHER* PLANS FOR YOUR MAN.
NO! DON'T *HURT* HIM!

HURT HIM? HMMM. YES, THIS WILL *DEFINITELY* HURT.
GET AWAY!
NO!

ALEXIA! DON'T DO IT!

AIEEHHHHH!!

TOO LATE!

ALL THAT PAIN WILL TRANSFORM HIM INTO SOMETHING *BETTER*.

ALEXIA! DON'T DO IT!

AIEEHHHHH!!
TOO LATE!
ALL THAT PAIN WILL TRANSFORM HIM INTO SOMETHING *BETTER*.

AS STEVE IS INJECTED WITH SOMETHING TERRIBLE, CHRIS REDFIELD HAS PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN.
HUH-- ALEXIA?!

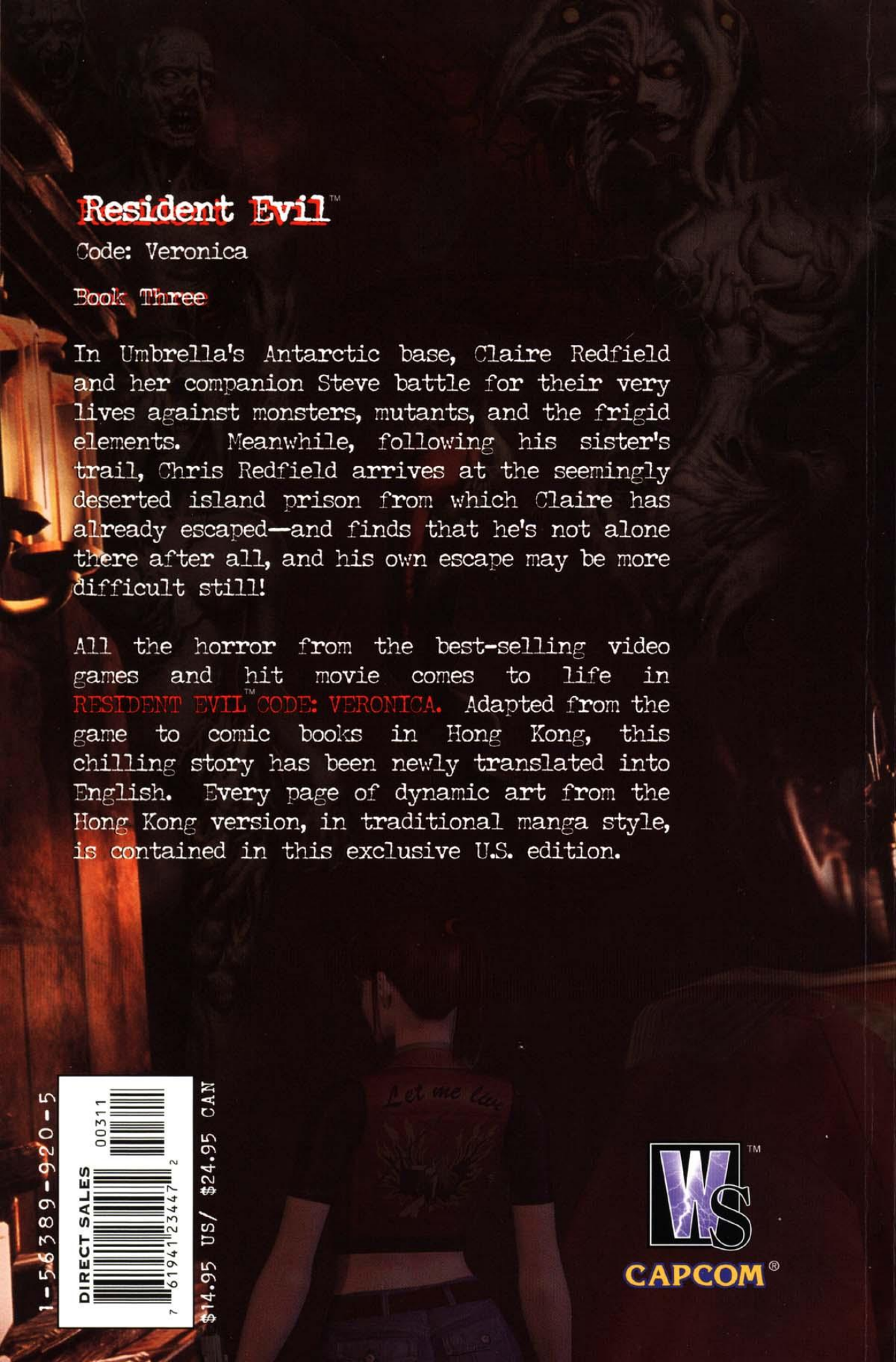
HA, HA, HA, HA!
WHAT?!
IT'S TOO SOON...
THANK GOD. IF HE HADN'T BEEN DISTRACTED...

GOTTA GET UP. CLAIRE ISN'T EVEN ON THIS FREAKING ISLAND.
ARGGGHHH
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.
ARGGGHHH
R.S.T.F.
DAMN! TYRANTS SEEM TO FOLLOW WESKER AROUND.

DODGE
IT'S MORE AGILE THAN THE LAST ONE.
BUT I BEAT THAT ONE...
...AND I'LL BEAT THIS ONE, TOO.
WACK
SMACK
HURTS, DOESN'T IT?
ARGGH

I AM GONNA BEAT THE HELL OUT OF YOU!
SMACK
SMACK
SMACK

SMACK
IT'S...
KICK
...TIME FOR...
YOU...
SMACK
...TO DIE!
HOLD ON, CLAIRE! I'M COMING TO GET YOU!
TO BE CONTINUED IN RESIDENT EVIL CODE: VERONICA BOOK FOUR.



Resident Evil™

Code: Veronica

Book Three

In Umbrella's Antarctic base, Claire Redfield and her companion Steve battle for their very lives against monsters, mutants, and the frigid elements. Meanwhile, following his sister's trail, Chris Redfield arrives at the seemingly deserted island prison from which Claire has already escaped—and finds that he's not alone there after all, and his own escape may be more difficult still!

All the horror from the best-selling video games and hit movie comes to life in RESIDENT EVIL™ CODE: VERONICA. Adapted from the game to comic books in Hong Kong, this chilling story has been newly translated into English. Every page of dynamic art from the Hong Kong version, in traditional manga style, is contained in this exclusive U.S. edition.

1-56389-920-5

DIRECT SALES 003111 7 61941 23447 2

$14.95 US/ $24.95 CAN

WS™

CAPCOM®